A Nickel For The Fiddler

Guy Clark

Well, it's a nickel for the fiddler, it's a nickel for his tune
It's a nickel for the tambourine and kind of afternoon
And it's a high holiday on the 21st of June
And it's country music in the park and everybody's ruinedWell, it's fountains full of dogs and kids
And it's freaky apple pie
And it's the ones who came to play
And it's ones just passin' byAnd it's coats of many colors
And it almost makes me cry
Lord it's ice cream on a stick
And it's somethin' you can buyWell, it's a fiddler from Kentucky
Who swears he's 83
And he's fiddled every contest
From here to Cripple CreekAnd it's old ones and it's young ones
And it's plain they half agreed
That it's country music in the park
As far as they can seeWell, it's a nickel for the fiddler, it's a nickel for his tune
It's a nickel for the tambourine and kind of afternoon
And it's a high holiday on the 21st of June
And it's country music in the park and everybody's ruined

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